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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### To Hope, Eighteen Months Old.

Darling, with those big eyes of blue  
That stare me gravely through and through  
In babyhood's undaunted wise,  
When came their color and their size?

Did Nature, kind to nursing new,  
Lend them her speedwell's artless hue?  
And did the open eye of Day  
Teach yours to open the same way?

Half with their gaze abashed, I call  
Your name or toss the aimless ball,  
As counter charms to rid my sense  
Of those twin fixed stars' influence!

Come, shall I lift you? Round you wheel  
With arms outspread, prepared to feel  
My hands beneath them laid, and soar  
To spot-of visited before.

Dear, on my shoulder perched so high,  
Yet delin with my meek suit comply,  
Mix coo-words with your bliss  
And I lend you cheek for me to kiss!

Nay, listen must I, when you prate  
So eager-inarticulate?  
What Daniel could interpret, pray,  
Those voluble wise things you say?

Yet words you have, your little store,  
For see, I poke your pinaflore  
And cry, "Who's this?" and straight I hear  
Your answer, "Baby," sweet and clear.

And when some far piano plays,  
With lifted finger and fixed gaze  
A solemn "Hark!" you utter plain,  
Rapt listener to an elfin strain!

Then worldlier busy, dolly's head  
You amputate and earthward shed  
Its sawdust soil with flattened ring fast,  
Small leveler, infant Nihilist!

Sweet Hope, methinks for comfort's sake,  
As here our tiresome way we take,  
The hand that gave us flower and star  
Made you the winsome thing you are.

—W. Trepo Webb, in the Spectator.

## STORY TELLER.

### HOW A WOMAN LOVED.

"As the marquise has said," began the old doctor, "love is an affair of temperament; for my part, a passion came under my observation that lasted fifty-five years, without a day of respite, and was terminated only by death."

The marquise clapped her hands. "Isn't that nice!" cried she. "How delicious to be loved so! What happiness to live fifty-five years enveloped by such affection! How happy he should be, and how he ought to be, the man who is adored in that fashion!"

The doctor resumed with a smile: "Indeed, madam, you are not deceived upon the point that the beloved being was a man. You know him—he is M. Chouquet, the apothecary of the town. As to the woman, you knew her also—she was the old chair mender, who came every year to the chateau. But I will make myself better understood."

The enthusiasm of the ladies had cooled and their countenances expressed disgust, as if love had no business save with elegant and highborn people.

The doctor continued: "Three months ago I was summoned to that old woman's deathbed. She had arrived the day before in the wagon that served her for a dwelling, drawn by the sorry horse you have seen and accompanied by her two huge black dogs, her friends and guardians. The cure was already there. She made us her testamentary executors, and to explain to us the meaning of her last wishes, related to us the history of her whole life. I know of nothing more touching."

"Her father and mother were both chair menders. She had never lived in a house built upon the ground. When young she had wandered about, ragged and dirty. They stopped just outside of the villages, along the ditches; they unharnessed; the horse dropped the grass; the dog dozed, his muzzle upon his paws, and the child rolled amid the verdure, while her parents mended, in the shade of the roadsides elms, all the old chairs of the commune. They spoke but little. After the few words necessary to decide who should go around among the houses uttering the well known cry, 'The chair mender is here!' they began to twist the straw sitting opposite to each other or side by side. When the child strayed too far or endeavored to make acquaintance of some village urchin, her father's angry voice recalled her with, 'Will you come here, you little wretch?' These were the kindest words she ever heard."

"When she grew larger they sent her to gather up the broken chairs. While thus engaged she became acquainted with several lads here and there, but it was then the parents of her new friends who roughly recalled their children, shouting: 'Will you come here, you slovenly boy? I'll teach you better than to chatter with

barefooted vagrants!" Often the little lads threw stones at her.

"Some ladies having given her a few sous, she kept them carefully. One day—she was then twelve years old—as she was passing through this district, she met back of the cemetery little Chouquet, who was weeping because a comrade had stolen two sous from him. Those tears of a little bourgeois, of one of those lads whom she imagined in her weak vagrant's head to be always contented and joyous, upset her. She approached, and when she knew the reason of his trouble she poured into his hands all her savings, seven sous. He naturally took them and wiped away his tears. Then, wild with joy, she had the audacity to kiss him. As he was attentively gazing at the money he let her go ahead. Seeing that she was neither repulsed nor beaten she began again; she hugged him with all her might, with all her heart. Then she ran off."

"What was passing in her miserable head? Had she attached herself to this boy because she had sacrificed her vagabond's fortune for him, or because she had given him the first tender kiss? The mystery is the same for children as for grown up people. For months she dreamed of that corner of the cemetery and of the boy; in the hope of seeing him again she robbed her parents, pocketing a sou here and another there from the money she collected for chair mending, or the sums with which she was sent to buy provisions."

"When she returned to the district she had two francs in her pocket, but she could only catch a glimpse of the little apothecary, looking very neat, through the window of the paternal shop, between a bottle filled with red liquid and a shelf well stocked with drugs. She only loved him the more, fascinated, agitated, rendered ecstatic by this glory of colored water, this apotheosis of sparkling glass."

"She kept in her memory the ineffaceable recollection of him, and when she met him the following year, back of the school house, playing marbles with his comrades, she hugged and kissed him with such violence that he howled with fear. Then, to quiet him, she gave him her money—three francs twenty centimes—a genuine treasure that he stared at with wide open eyes. He took it, and let her caress him as long as she wanted to."

"For four years more she poured into his hands all the money she could get, which he pocketed conscientiously in exchange for willing kisses. It was one time thirty sous, once or twice two francs, once twelve sous only (she wept with pain and humiliation on account of the smallness of the sum, but the year had been bad), and the last time five francs, a huge coin that made him laugh contentedly."

"She had no thought but of him. He awaited her return with a certain impatience, and ran to meet her as soon as he saw her, which made the young girl's heart leap."

"Then he disappeared. He had been sent to college. She found this out by shrewd questioning. Then he used infinite diplomacy to change the route of her parents, so that she could pass through here at holiday time. She succeeded, but only after a year spent in stratagems; she had thus been two years without seeing him, and she hardly recognized him, so greatly had he changed—he was so tall, so much improved and so imposing in his jacket with gilt buttons. He feigned not to see her, and passed proudly by her. This made her weep two days, and from that time she suffered constantly."

"Every year she returned, passed before him without daring to speak to him, and he did not even deign to turn his eyes toward her. She loved him desperately. She said to me: 'He is the only man I have seen on this earth. I know not if any others exist.'"

"Her parents died. She continued their trade; but she took two dogs instead of one—two terrible dogs that no one would have dared to brave. One day, on entering this village, in which her heart had remained, she saw a young woman come out of the Chouquet shop on the arm of the man she adored. She was his wife. He was married. That very evening she threw herself into the pond near the mayor's house. A belated drunkard fished her out and carried her to the apothecary shop."

"The younger Chouquet in a dressing gown came down to care for her, and restored her to consciousness without appearing to recognize her. Then

he said to her in a harsh voice: 'You are mad! You must not be so stupid!'

"This sufficed to cure her. He had spoken to her. She was happy for a long while. He would receive nothing for his care of her, though she stoutly insisted upon paying him. And all her life passed thus. As she mended chairs she thought of Chouquet. Every year she saw him through the window of the shop. She acquired the habit of purchasing of him supplies of trifling medicines. In that way she saw him close beside her, spoke to him, and gave him money."

"As I told you when I began, she died this spring. After having related her sad history, she begged me to take to the man whom she loved so patiently all the savings of her lifetime, for she had toiled only to put aside and be sure that he would think of her, at least once, after she was dead."

"She gave me 2,327 francs. I left with monsieur the cure the twenty-seven francs for the burial, and carried away the rest when she had uttered her last sigh."

"The next day I went to the home of the Chouquets. They were just finishing their breakfast. They made me sit down, and I began my speech in an unsteady voice, satisfied that they would weep. As soon as he comprehended that he had been beloved by that vagabond, that chair mender, Chouquet leaped to his feet with indignation. His wife was equally exasperated. Chouquet strode about the room, exclaiming: 'This is simply horrible! Oh, if I had known it when she was alive, I would have had her arrested by the gendarmes and put in prison!' I was stupefied at the result of my pious undertaking, but I had my mission to complete, and I resumed:

"She charged me to give you her savings, amounting to over 2,000 francs. As what I have told you seems to be very disagreeable to you, it would, perhaps, be better to give the money to the poor!"

"The man and woman stared at me, dumb with amazement. I took the money from my pocket. Then I demanded, 'What is your decision?' Mme. Chouquet was the first to speak. 'Since it was the woman's last wish,' she said, 'it seems to me that we cannot well refuse to take the money.' The husband, slightly confused, resumed, 'We can at least buy something with it for our children.'"

"I said, with an air of disgust, 'as you please.' Then I handed him the money, bowed, and took my departure. That was the only absolutely unselfish love I ever met with in my life, the love of the poor chair mender for an unworthy man," said the doctor in conclusion.

Then the marquise, who had tears in her eyes, sighed: "Decidedly, only women know how to love!"—*Theodore de Banville in Newark News.*

### A REMARKABLE PAINTING.

The vivid and stupendous processes in modern iron working, with their remarkable capabilities of representation on canvas, have been availed of, it appears, in a most attractive manner by a German artist, Adolf Menzel. In a great picture, the "Cyclop's Workshop," there is represented the interior of a large iron foundry, with its giant steam hammer its blast and puddling furnaces, and its huge cylinders, that roll out glowing masses of iron of vast weight as if they were but soft paste. One of these glowing masses forms the center around which the interest of Menzel's picture moves.

It has passed through the rollers, and is being taken up with great tongs by the foremost workmen in order to be passed on the second, a proceeding that involves prodigious exertion of strength. Other workmen are employed in different processes—some directing the machinery, one in the foreground wheeling away a newly forged cylinder on a barrow, others are undergoing a very necessary process of purification and shirt changing, while others again are seen in a group in the background, already beginning their mid-day meal, and in the background of all is dimly visible the iron and steam monster that supplies the motive force for all this wonderful work.—*New York Sun.*

In Russia stoves are built into the walls between rooms, thus heating two rooms at once.

### MOTHER CAREY'S ROCKS.

"Now, Octavia," said Mrs. Oland, "do be a little careful to day. Don't for pity's sake let your wild spirits run away with you!"

Octavia Oland, in her pink muslin dress tied here and there with jaunty little bows of ribbon and a stray gypsy hat garlanded with pink poppies, turned around, the very incarnation of radiant glee.

"Mamma," said she, "why should you grudge me my little holiday? Don't I work behind Miss Farnshaw's counter all the year like any African slave? Don't I lose my very identity in shirts and puffs and toils my finger ends off with flounces and tucks? Do let me play I am a child again, just the once!"

So this beautiful young Euphrosyne danced away, leaving only the sweet echo of her laughter in the gloomy apartment, and Mrs. Oland sighed.

"She is so thoughtless," said the mother. "And Duncan Ray and Harry Bolton are both going on the sailing party, and somehow I feel as if to-day were to be the turning point of her life. I wish she could bring herself to like Duncan. He's a steady, noble-souled lad, as his father was before him, but there isn't much outside show about him. And Bolton's a dashing young fellow, just the sort to attract any girl. But somehow I can't quite believe in him. Octavia says I haven't any knowledge of the world. Well, perhaps she is right. But I think we quiet, stay-at-home bodies are sometimes gifted with a sort of instinct in these matters."

The day was all sparkle and sunshine; the excursion steamer, fluttering with gay flags and the sound of music, glided majestically along; the sea air breathed new strength into weary lungs and touched several brows with alchemic power, and all of those overtired, overworked sewing girls forgot for a brief while that life was nothing more than a treadmill to them.

They laughed, they danced, they sang; they flung flowers into the water that floated around the wheelhouse; they counted the glimmering sails that leaned up against the horizon, and finally, when the boat landed at White Crag, they all scattered in various directions over the silver shingled beach in merry pursuit on wheels, seaweed and pebbles as so many newly liberated school children might have done.

And Octavia Oland, the prettiest girl in all the throng, reigned as a sort of princess among them.

"Mother Carey's Cushion?" said she merrily, echoing the words of an old sailor who was mending his nets in a sunny spot with an old pipe in his mouth, his picturesque, long beard blowing about in the wind. "Is that what they call 'Carey's Cushion'?" "That 'ere's what they hails her by, lady miss," said the old sailor, his dim eyes resting with evident approbation on Octavia's fresh young lilies and roses. And well it's known hereabouts."

"But why do they call it so?" persisted the girl.

"Because of the cushion, my lady miss," said the fisherman, laying his pipe down on the sand out of respect to this charming young presence, "and the Mother Carey's chickens as circle around the point of a dark day, when there's a storm coming up. It's a round rock near the top—d'ye see?—with grass and mosses growing on it, in a circle like a cushion. I and my sweetheart—as has been dead these thirty years—climbed up it once. But we didn't care to stay there long. I tell ye. For the wind howled, and the seagulls shrieked, and the tide roared like a hungry shark around us, and it was as much as we could do to get down again with whole bones."

"Why, it doesn't look such a great height," said Bolton.

"Mebbe not—mebbe not!" said the old man. "A quarter of a mile makes a deal of difference in the looks of things. And them as an't used to distance can't calculate."

And he went on with his work, while the little group strolled on bright Octavia with her ribbons and curls floating, Bolton carrying her shawl, Duncan Ray walking silently on the other side.

And just then another gay party overtook them, and there was a discussion as to where the site of their impromptu banquet should be. Presently Duncan Ray looked around.

"Where's Octavia?" he asked.

Everybody had some answer to make. Auriette Hall had seen her not five minutes before; Helen Ray was quite certain that she was hiding behind the ruined boathouse on the

edge of the beach; Louis Fielding suggested that she had probably gone back to the steamer for a scent bottle or a handkerchief.

"She'll be here presently," he said. "In the meantime let us get the lunch ready, for there's a dark little edge of cloud down in the west that the captain says he don't half like the looks of."

And where was Octavia Oland all this time?

She was springing up the steep and winding ledge of rock quicker and lighter than any mountain chamois, her veil floating back like a white wreath of mist, an exquisite scarlet dyeing her cheek.

"If other people can climb to Mother Carey's Cushion so can I," said dauntless Octavia, keeping her face resolutely away from the furious waves that boiled and raged below, lest perchance it should render her giddy. "And how astonished they will be when they see me waving my handkerchief to them from that dizzy peak!"

Long before the cold fowls, chicken salad and sandwiches were spread upon the grass the captain came up from the steamer.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I'm sorry to spoil sport, but there's a squall brewing, if ever there was one, and we'll be safer well at sea than on these ragged point of rock, especially as the tide is coming a deal faster than we'd calculated on. So if you'll step lively I shall be particularly obliged."

The ladies began hurriedly to repack the incomplete repast and to gather up their hats, veils, parasols and gloves; the gentlemen looked around for shawl straps, books and baskets, and once again ran the question:

"But Octavia! Where is Octavia?" And Dorsey Wheeler, straining his eyes through the gray mist which was already beginning to gather over the landscape, exclaimed:

"Who has an opera glass? I see something on that tall rock that seems to lean toward the water—something, I am quite certain, that moves."

The captain produced his glass. "Though to be sure," said he, "glasses ain't much use in such a plaguey Scotch mist as this. But, I declare, there is something up there fluttering in the wind, like some one waving a signal of distress!"

Bolton snatched the glass from the veteran's hands and hurriedly adjusted it to his own eyes.

"It is Octavia's veil," he said. "I can see the pink flowers, like little dots of color, on her head. Good heavens! She has been mad enough to climb that rock, all for a spirit of crazy adventure."

"It's a bad job for her, then," said the fisherman, who, having left his nets to take care of themselves, had mingled, black pipe and all, in the general confusion. "For now the tide is in there ain't nobody nor nothin' can get near Mother Carey's rocks. And if the wind rise, as it's goin' to do, as sure as blazes she'll be blowed into kingdom come at the very first puff."

"Can nobody help her?" cried the horrified group.

The old salt shook his head. "You'd come to your own death," said he, "without helpin' her a mite. There was a man killed there twenty-one years ago come October, he—"

"We are losing time," said the captain impatiently. "There's a black squall driving up on the wind, and I'd not give much for our lives if we don't get clear of those confounded rocks. Of course we're all sorry for the young lady, but so far as I can see she'll have to take the consequences of her folly. It's impossible to risk a whole barge load for her. Ladies and gentlemen, all forward now, if you please."

But Duncan Ray stepped out from the ranks.

"Bolton!" said he, "McDowell! Christian men all of you! Are you going deliberately off to leave the sweetest and most precious of our number to perish in the winds and waves?"

"I—I don't see that we can do anything!" stammered Bolton. "This good man says that we should only risk our own lives to no purpose."

"And you must see yourself," added Launcelot McDowell, "that it would be certain death to try to cross the water now that the tide is rising so fast!"

"There's no time for parley!" said the captain impatiently. "The bell will ring directly, and whoever isn't on board then isn't on board at all!"

Oh! where are you going, Mr. Ray?"

"To the top of yonder cliff," said Duncan, pulling his hat resolutely over his brows. "To rescue that girl or die in the attempt."

But at the same moment a slender figure, with a zephyr shawl drawn lightly over its head, stepped out from behind the old bulkhead—Octavia Oland herself.

"Do not risk your life, Duncan Ray!" she said in a sweet, clear voice. "I am quite safe. My veil and hat blew off, and I could not disentangle them from the sharp rock, but I myself was fortunate enough to make good my retreat before the dreadful wind got too high. And I came up behind you all and heard you talk, and—and—oh, Duncan, I can't bear to think of it all! Let us go back to the steamer as fast as we can, and get out of this frightful place."

She covered her eyes with one hand as she spoke, while with the other she clung close to Duncan Ray's arm, as if it were a refuge beyond all computation. But all the way back to New York she never once condescended to speak to Harry Bolton or Mr. McDowell, and when she returned home that evening she was engaged to Duncan Ray.

"For I know now," she said with a little tremor in her voice, "who, and who alone, would have risked his life for such a silly child as I!"

Harry Bolton and Mr. McDowell felt like recreant knights, indeed. "Decidedly awkward!" said the former.

"Yes," asserted the latter. "Put one—ahem—in such an awkward position."—*New Orleans Delta.*

### A Vacation Trip.

Wednesday, August 26th, my wife Jennie and I left Boston for a flying trip to Maine and New Hampshire, viz: Kittery, Eliot, York, New Castle and Portsmouth on the steamer "John Brooks." The steamer left Snow's wharf at 9.15 A.M. We had a very nice party. Some of the gentlemen had hounds for a hunt, and others fishing tackle. We skirted along the North shore, giving us a first view of Nahant, Egg Rock, Marblehead Neck, Manolia, Manchester by-the-sea, Eastern Point, Thatcher's Island (the extreme point of Cape Ann), the Saltvegs and Straights' mouth. On Thatcher's Island there are two high towers, on the top of each placed very powerful lights to warn mariners, also a very loud fog-horn. As we passed Pigeon Cove, we were reminded that this was the place where our good friend Isaac Blanchard's father slipped from the rock into a watery grave three summers ago. The day was fine, and the steamer rose and fell on the bosom of "Old Ocean" like the motion of a cradle. Soon after leaving Hallowell Point, we saw Agamenticus Hill rising from out the ocean. We next saw the light house on White Island, which is the westernmost of a group of islands, known as the Isles of Shoals. These islands are about ten miles south from Portsmouth, and are five in number, viz: White Island, Star Island, Smutt Nose, Appledore and Duck Island. We landed at Star Island, on which the Oceanic Hotel is situated. The genial proprietor, Oliver T. Frisbee, is my cousin, and a graduate from Bates College, Lewiston, Me. Here we had a royal good dinner. Passengers for Portsmouth were transferred to the steamer "Oceanic" at 3.15 P.M., and those for Appledore to the steam ferryboat. As we steamed along, we came to the light on Whale's Back Ledge, which is on the starboard hand, when entering Portsmouth Harbor. Continuing on our course, we passed Little Harbor and Port Point a mile from Whale's Back Light. This is the extreme point of New Castle, and here are the ruins of old Fort Constitution.

Passing up the Piscataqua River, we passed the United States Navy Yard in Kittery, which is so situated that it faces Portsmouth. On landing we found a party of relatives and Frank Roberts, the treasurer of the Boston Gallaudet Society, waiting our coming. It was decided that we should first be the guests of Bro. Roberts, and then I must swing around amongst my relatives, who are about as numerous in this town as are the stars in the heavens. New Castle is a quaint old town of about seven hundred and fifty inhabitants. It is very pleasantly situated, overlooking the ocean, and from this place at night seven lights can be seen. Frank has a fine boat, and we enjoyed ourselves sailing and fishing.

Sept. 14, '91.

In sailing in those waters, the current must always be taken into consideration, as it is very swift. I was very fortunate not to have the equilibrium of our stomach disturbed. The fish have been very plenty this year, especially mackerels, which have been caught in large numbers in the harbor. There is a deaf-mute (Miss Sadie Hall) in this town, who is a pupil at Hartford, Conn. While here, we visited the United States Life Saving Station, in which we were much interested. I have just learned that there is an uneducated deaf-mute in the City of Portsmouth, Mr. Berry, a gentleman of about forty years. His mother opposed his going to school, hence his ignorance. Frank told me that some years ago Charles Mitchell, the English pugilist, came to this place, and while here they were chums. He one day determined to swim some three-quarters of a mile to "Whale's Back Light House" in spite of his admirers warning him. He came very near being eaten by a "man-eater shark." Here nestle piquant little cottages, where families and pleasure parties go for a few days at a time to enjoy boating, driving and fishing. I would like to tell my friends through your valuable paper that for a deaf-mute, who can get away from business for a couple of weeks, one of the jolliest ways of "roughing it" is to take passage on a fishing boat engaged in the codfish business. To haul the coddies is in rare sport. The landsman, who goes on such a trip will have more knock and bruises in a week than he would meet with in ten years of the regular course of ordinary home work. We have enjoyed one experience of this kind of late. There were eight successive clear and beautiful days to this day. Every day brings out a large throng from the city, neighboring towns and the sea side hotels of Kittery, New Castle and Rye. It is very lovely on the water. I will endeavor to continue this chronicle next week from Kittery and the Isles of Shoals.

E. W. F.

KITTERY POINT, ME., Sept 10, '91.

Danville, Pa.

The celebration of Labor Day with every year, becomes more general and partakes more and more of the character of a national holiday. This was noticeable in last year's demonstration, which was a great improvement on the lukewarmness with which the day has been regarded on previous occasions. On Monday, the various labor organizations turned out in quite respectable numbers to parade in the forenoon. A noticeable feature was the handsome banner and silk flag carried in the procession. The remainder of the day was spent for the most part at the Picnic of the American Federation of Labor in Fount Woods. A large number of spirited contests in all kinds of sports took place, the prizes being furnished by different business houses.

Mr. Thomas Nankivell, of Bloomsburg, Pa., a mute tailor, was in town a few hours on Sunday.

Charles E. Park, of Williamsport, Pa., a look agent, was noticed in town a few days ago.

Mr. John P. McCoy, of Wilkes Barre, Pa., will be in Bloomsburg, after looking for employment, next Thursday.

Mr. John Tarry, of Upland, Pa., is visiting friends in Bloomsburg.

Thomas Inch will be sent to school this fall.

Mr. W. W. Swartz, of Williamsport, is in Catawissa, Pa., visiting his friend, Natty J. Ellis, who is lying sick on account of his advanced age.

Mr. John P. Detweiler, of this place, will attend the county fair at Bloomsburg next month.

Miss Lizzie Miller, of Egyptown, Pa., will go to Philadelphia, next Thursday, where she will enter the Pennsylvania Institution as a pupil.

Misses Jennie and Kate Lungers, of Derry, Pa., have enjoyed their vacations, and will pursue their studies at the Pennsylvania Institution this fall.

Miss Kate Gorton, of Plymouth, Pa., spent the last week with relatives in Bloomsburg. She will return to school.

Miss Viola Caltett, of Germantown, Pa., passed her vacation as the guest of her married sister. She will go back to school this month.

It is rumored that Miss Mary Nuss died last month in Kansas.

REPORTER.



# THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 17, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS

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We reprint, from a New Orleans newspaper, an article on a new "apparatus which will replace the lost senses." It is well for the deaf to know about all such newspaper exaggerations, so that none will be victimized. This latest invention is called an "acoustic cornet," and is said to be the invention of Manager Verrier, of the Pope's household. There is a probability that in certain cases of partial deafness, the "acoustic cornet" may be useful. There are any number of aids to those who have a vestige of hearing, all of which are available to a certain extent; but there never has been, and probably never will be, an invention that could make the totally deaf person hear. Science and surgery may do wonders in the future, but up to the present time total deafness has baffled all efforts to effect a cure. The excitement and credulity manifested when the audiophone was introduced a few years ago, soon calmed down under the results of practical experiment. All the institutions that gave it a trial soon had their enthusiasm dampened, and to-day we seldom hear the audiophone mentioned. The JOURNAL invites Father Mignot, of the Deaf-Mute Institute at Chinchuba, Mandeville, La., to give a written description of this very highly estimated device for hearing, and a few instances of practical application and the results.

In connection with the great carnival held in Athol, Mass., on September 1st, our friend, W. L. Hill shows his enterprise and grasp. His paper, the *Athol Transcript*, contains a full page illustration of the parade and a written description of the carnival occupying five columns of another page. The *Athol Transcript* occupied a prominent place in the parade, a big double-truck, with a large float, trimmed with bunting, topped off by the sign "Athol Transcript Print," carrying press worked by power obtained from a pulley attached to one of the hind wheels. Programs of the day were scattered to the crowd by boys dressed to represent printers' devils. Other implements of the trade were shown on the platform.

The *Deaf and Dumb Times*, of Leeds, England, contains a portrait of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, and publishes in full the address he delivered at the Glasgow Congress, and commenting upon it, says "It was in every respect an able and powerful address, for which we should be very grateful."

A SUMMARY of the first reunion of the deaf of Missouri will be found in another column. The list of officers elected, and a general idea of the character of the convention are produced. To judge from the information published, the reunion was a pleasant as well as profitable one, and the indirect results of the papers read and the discussions participated in, will be experienced in the years to come.

THE "little paper" family is beginning to wake up from its three months' sleep, and this week the familiar headings of three institution exchanges have greeted the eye of the JOURNAL editor. They are always welcome visitors on account of their neat appearance as well as interesting contents.

# ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The New Jersey State School re-opened on the 15th inst.

R. D. Livingston, of Connecticut, spent last Sunday in Philadelphia.

Mrs. William Cook, of Bridgeport, is now visiting her father in Pittsburgh, Pa.

W. D. Edwards, the tramp typo, is again in Gotham, and it is said "subbing" on the *World*.

Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston, N. H., while walking on his farm, discovered an Indian relic in the shape of a flint hatchet head. He exhibited it in Lowell, where it was a great attraction. Mr. Smith has also taken the trouble to count 71 swallows' nests under the eaves of his barn, which form the homes of 336 young birds and 143 parent birds—in all, 479 birds.

John Partridge, of this city, went to Albany on the "Dean Richmond," on the 5th of September, along with twelve fellow workmen in the cracker factory. He was in Troy, Albany, Lansingburgh, Cohoes, Green Island, N. Y., and North Adams, Mass. At the latter place he visited Charles Partridge, a recently arrived English deaf-mute, who has a wife and three children. Mr. Partridge also was at Bay Shore, L. I., from August 28th to the 31st.

Almos Smith, of New Boston, N. H., writes: "On the 19th of August I attended dedication of battle of Bennington, Vt., to represent New Boston and its vicinity. I went to Bennington, Vt., to express my great gratitude and honor to my forefather, who captured five British enemies, and ordered the prisoners to march to General Washington. The latter was taken by surprise, and asked my forefather how he captured the five prisoners alone. Forefather told him, 'I surrounded them.'"

## Half Price.

Cashier (at the theater)—Sir, a ticket to the stalls is three shillings, and you have only put down eightpence.

Old Gent—Excuse me, I shan't pay any more, as I am deaf in one ear.—*Fliegende Blätter*.

## His Head Crushed.

Walter C. Blanchard, a deaf-mute of Rock Island, Ill., fell to the ground yesterday afternoon in stepping off a moving engine. His head was crushed and he died soon afterwards.—*St. Louis Republic*.

## An Enjoyable Affair.

The pleasant sail, given Wednesday to the inmates of the Gallaudet Home by the lady managers, will long be remembered. The Queen City was chartered for the occasion, and at 1:30 o'clock, several of the ladies went on board, and the boat sailed down to the dock at the home, where the inmates were received and taken on board, and quite an extended sail down the Hudson was given them. The day was perfect, and every moment was enjoyed to its fullest extent. One more good deed was done, and much pleasure and enjoyment in a short time was thrown into the lives of those silent, lonely ones, who often hunger for a glimpse of the outside world. Surely this home is a most deserving charity, and the ladies work very hard to help sustain it. Help, all who can, for it needs help.

The ladies provided ice-cream, cakes and candies for the inmates, which they greatly enjoyed.—*Poughkeepsie Eagle*, Sept. 10.

## DEAF MUTE.

PREACHED TO IN SIGN LANGUAGE BY FATHER LE BRETON.

From the *New Delta*, New Orleans, La. Last evening at the close of vespers a most interesting sermon was delivered at the St. Louis Cathedral by Father E. V. LeBreton to a congregation of deaf-mutes. This congregation consisted of young and old, male and female, who all apparently were a class of people of the most refined instincts and of assured social position.

Father E. V. LeBreton has devoted all his life to the interests and welfare of deaf-mutes. He has investigated every method, every scientific apparatus devised for deaf-mutes in Europe and the United States. The method and system he follows in educating deaf-mutes is considered the most advanced of the age. Last evening he limited to the universal sign language of the deaf-mutes, which is the deaf-mute manual all over the world, even in the interior of Africa. While Father LeBreton delivered his sermon a deep, profound silence prevailed. His eyes, the varying mobility of his mouth, but above all the deep, sympathetic expression of his countenance that appeared to actuate each sign, each gesture, made the sense of the sign language so clear and comprehensive that it required no mental effort to understand that the good father was speaking of the Virgin Mary; of the love and protection she was willing to bestow upon those that knelt at her shrine.

His portrayal of life, sleep, death and the resurrection, was so vivid, so realistic, that it was like a wordless poem. Every effort that Father LeBreton made to elucidate his subject met with a responsive indorsement from those who looked up to him with a pathetic expression of inquiry and longing. When the interpretation of an idea was especially rich in imagination the deaf-mutes would exchange glances of comprehension and satisfaction. After the sermon was completed Father LeBreton and Very Rev. Father Mignot were surrounded by their deaf-mute friends. Each of the deaf-mutes looked the love they could not speak for the kindly priests, whose lives and hearts have been consecrated to the good-being and general welfare of the deaf-mutes. There are over 150 deaf-mutes in New Orleans, and about 600 in the state of Louisiana. Many of them occupy responsible mercantile positions.

## MISSOURI.

### CONVENTION OF THE GRADUATES OF THE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

FULTON, Mo., September 2.—The early train yesterday brought in the first delegation for the first Convention of the graduates of the School for the Deaf. Succeeding trains brought in their loads, and by evening over one hundred and fifty delegates had arrived. This morning at 9 o'clock the Convention had its first sitting. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Austin W. Mann, the general missionary of the Western dioceses. The President of the Board of Managers, Mr. S. L. Dedman, welcomed the graduates in a cordial address, in which he extended to them the freedom of the school. He was followed by the superintendent, Mr. J. N. Tate, who, after welcoming them, gave them an interesting discourse on the growth of the school, and exhorted them to justify, by a self-reliant life, the trust the State had in providing their education, and to contribute their quota to the support of the State Government. Prof. Loyd Gass, Superintendent of the Fulton Public Schools, also made a short address, in which he lauded the love of the graduates for their alma mater, and drew a favorable comparison between the graduates of this school and the normal institutions of the State. Dr. E. T. Scott and Mr. T. B. Harris, members of former Board of Managers, also spoke briefly of the rise and growth of the school from a small frame building to the present magnificent collection of buildings. An organization was then effected, and the balance of the morning was spent in perfecting it. The following list of officers was chosen:

President, Henry Gross, Fulton; Vice-President, Miss Dossia A. Grimmer, Fulton; Secretary, Stephen Shuey, Ravenna; Treasurer, Charles Minor, Independence. The delegates took possession of the town this afternoon, and visited the places of their youth. This evening there were dedicatory services in the new chapel of the school house, conducted by Rev. Mr. Mann, assisted by Rev. Mr. Cloud. The balance of the session is to be given over to the reading of papers and discussion of questions pertinent to the deaf.

The second day's session took place on Thursday. The Rev. Mr. Mann conducted the memorial service, and preached, in memory of Prof. W. D. Kerr, recently deceased, who filled the position of Superintendent for nearly forty years; and is believed to have founded the first school for the deaf west of the Mississippi.

The day was mainly given to the presentation of papers and the discussion of the subjects treated. Henry Gross, of Fulton, presented a paper on "Some Tendencies of Our System of Education." An interesting discussion followed, many speakers recounting their difficulties in acquiring a trade education.

In the afternoon a paper on the place of manual training in the school was ably handled by Stephen Shuey of Ravenna. This was also discussed, and suggestions offered for improving the facilities of the department.

The evening was devoted to religious work among the deaf. Miss Dossia A. Grimmer presented a paper on the religious development after school. This gave rise to an animated discussion, and the association decided to have steps taken for advancing the work.

On Friday, the chief business was the adoption of resolutions. Among these were resolutions asking the Legislature to repeal the law requiring one teacher to have a class of twenty pupils, and to enact a compulsory educational law for the deaf. The convention adjourned to meet again in four years.—*St. Louis Republican*.

## A GRAND MISSION.

One of the grandest missions of the church in this country is that to the deaf-mutes. She is providing for the religious instruction of those who are shut out from participation in the ordinary services of God's house.

The annual report of Rev. Mr. A. Mann, the second deaf-mute ever admitted to the priesthood, has recently been published, and it illustrates at once the great work that a faithful priest can do in ministering to the "silent ones" and the urgent need of a larger number being sent forth by the church to the work. Mr. Mann has for his ordinary field of work the eleven mid-western states, comprising fifteen dioceses, an immense territory, the area of which is terrible to contemplate as being in charge of a solitary laborer.

Honored in the past by a close intimacy with Mr. Mann and his estimable wife (who is the finest lip-reader in the country) and knowing by personal experience his all-consuming zeal for the spiritual welfare of his people, it is with the deepest interest that we follow him in imagination throughout his immense parish, stretching north of the Ohio River and east of the Missouri River and embracing the dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Quincy, Springfield, Missouri, Western Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee—visiting from house to house, preaching in the larger cities, baptizing, marrying, preparing for confirmation, burying the dead—being hard at work all day and

generally traveling at night, in all but orders a veritable apostle of the nineteenth century and, like the apostles of old, in worldly poverty, as well as in abundant labors. All honor is to the little band commissioned by the church of America to do this work; and honor is to those who, by liberal gifts and endowments, may enable the church to increase their number. —*Editorial in the official organ of the Bishop of Nebraska*.

## INSTANTLY KILLED.

A DEAF AND DUMB MAN RUN OVER BY A LOCOMOTIVE LAST NIGHT.

A man who to-day has been identified as Charles D. Larrabee, was run over and instantly killed last evening about six o'clock, a mile and half this side of Marlboro' depot, upon the Fitchburg railroad. The engine "Jaffrey," which had been at work upon the new bridge being put in below Marlboro', was returning to Keene, and at that point mentioned, Engineer Curtis saw a man forty or fifty rods away coming towards him. He blew the whistle several times and rang the bell as a warning. Seeing that the man took no heed of the signal he attempted to stop the engine, but was unable to do so before the man was struck. The locomotive threw the body across the track in such a way as to entirely sever the body from the head. The left leg and arm were both broken and somewhat mangled, and the back of the skull was badly smashed.

The body was brought to the city on the work train about seven o'clock, and taken to the undertaking rooms of Woodbury & Howard. During the evening the body was identified as that of a deaf and dumb man who had been seen about the depot in the morning in an intoxicated condition. In his pocket were found a purse containing twenty-three cents in money and a letter dated "Winchendon, July 3, 1891," and signed "Edith A. Evans."

This morning Supt. Dodge telegraphed the facts to the station agent at Winchendon, with the request that he investigate the matter there, which resulted in the finding of G. A. Converse, who is a brother-in-law of the dead man. Mr. Converse came to Keene on the mail train this forenoon and fully identified the body as that of his wife's brother, Chas. D. Larrabee.

Mr. Larrabee was about forty-four years of age and had been at work in Rindge. His family live in Medford, Mass., and the body will be sent there to-day. It is supposed that the unfortunate man had started to walk to Winchendon and being intoxicated did not take the precaution to keep off the railroad track. One thing peculiar about the case is that the man who was killed was deaf and dumb, and his brother-in-law, who identified the body, is also a deaf-mute.—*Keene, N. H., Sentinel*, Sept. 8.

## NEWARK, N. J.

The Deaf-Mute Baseball Club played a game with the famous "O. N. T." of this city, on Labor day, at Harrison, N. J. The "O. N. T." did not hit Hamm's ball. The "O. N. T." applauded the deaf-mute players.

The four best deaf-mute players did not appear. There were about two hundred and fifty persons on the ground. There was a dog race in the afternoon. The deaf-mutes did play till 5 p.m., and the game lasted till 7 p.m. The names of the deaf-mutes who played with the "O. N. T." are as follows: Stephenson, C., Hamm, p. and r.f., Zetter, 1b., Stauch, 2b., Ward, s.s., Koffer, 3b., McInerney, l.f., Gallagher, c.f., Manning, r.f. and p., and Grady, sub.

Manager McManus said that Hamm and Manning were very good pitchers. The names of the deaf-mutes that saw the game are Nash, Bousfield, Kinney, Shibitzky, Stewart, Parcell, of Trenton, Carroll, of Roseville, J. Ward, Cosgrove, of Newark, Gaghan, of Brooklyn, Black and Gaskill, of Rahway, Lenox, Bradley, Reilly, Schieffer, of Orange; Henry Hamm, of New York, and many others. John Lambert was scorer, and Seaver, ticket taker. We all had a good time during the day.

Ranald Douglas, of Livingston, N. J., photographed the deaf-mutes, and players who wish to buy one, can address "Ranald Douglas, Livingston, N. J."

Daniel J. Ward and his wife went to Hartford, Conn., last Saturday, to pay a visit to his wife's parents.

Mr. McManus has completed his work with his father on sewers at Harrison, N. J. The next contract will probably be either at Summit, Orange, or Paterson, N. J., and there will be much work to do all the year round.

Thomas Cosgrove is working at the Edison Electric Co., in Harrison, N. J.

George E. Carroll, a colored deaf-mute, of Roseville, was at the baseball game.

John R. Newcombe, of Buffalo, but now of Newark, N. Y., has a steady job with the Chapin Lumber Co. He makes good wages.

William Caldwell, of Kearney, N. J., is working at the Prudent Insurance Company of America as a stone-carver. He is engaged to Miss Ella Bousfield, of this city.

Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, who has been visiting her daughter in Brooklyn, returned to Boston last week.

## HOPE FOR DEAF-MUTES.

AN APPARATUS INVENTED WHICH WILL REPLACE THE LOST SENSES.

(The New Delta, New Orleans, Sept. 6.)

The importance of attending to the moral and intellectual welfare of deaf-mutes has long been recognized by the Catholic church. The subject has secured the church's most earnest attention, and the many deaf-mute asylums all over the world are the results of the church's unflinching, earnest interest. The religious order of brothers of St. John are devoted exclusively to these unfortunates. The first deaf-mutes that were ever instructed in the tenets of the Catholic church were instructed in the sign-language by Father Fallon, now of St. Patrick's, who was most zealously assisted by Dr. Jastremski, of the Baton Rouge Deaf-Mute Asylum. This religious instruction resulted in twelve children making their first communion—the first known in the history of Louisiana.

While the asylums of deaf-mutes have endeavored to teach all their pupils mechanical trades, and by the use of sign language impart to them the principles of an education, the possibility of devising a means or method of instructing vocal sounds appeared dark and almost hopeless. All authorities agree that the lack of speech in the deaf-mute does not lie in the vocal organs but in the absence of the sound tubes of the ear. In the majority of cases deaf-mutes are born thus physically imperfect, but in many cases the infirmity has come upon them when in the full power of robust girlhood or boyhood. One of our wealthiest citizens, who is a deaf-mute of the finest mental powers, was thus afflicted at the age of 14. This gentleman is the son of one of our wealthiest citizens, and when he discovered that the destruction of the ear tube meant muteness, he became frantic with grief and he spent years of his life traveling through Europe offering fabulous sums to the scientists or surgeons who would replace or devise a substitute for the organ of the ear that had been destroyed.

But it was in vain; money and science were powerless. To-day this deaf-mute gentleman is 50 years of age, and has never articulated a word since he was a boy of 14.

But what money and those devoted to surgery and science could not accomplish has apparently been done by a man whose inspiration has been the love and sympathy he felt towards the deaf-mutes. Mr. Clavair, the inspector general of deaf-mute establishments of France, announces an invention that will be invaluable, and it may be, entirely change the destiny of these poor disinherited creatures from sound and speech.

The apparatus is the invention of Manager Verrier of the pope's household. It is an acoustic cornet most perfect in construction, but the mechanism is the secret of the inventor.

Every experiment made with this acoustic cornet has resulted in proving its efficacy.

When it is remembered that Louisiana has over 600 deaf-mutes, and that New Orleans alone has 200, and that these unfortunates are yearly increased, it is impossible to overestimate the value of Manager Verrier's acoustic cornet. Its value is so appreciated that it will be immediately introduced by Father Mignot at the Deaf-Mute Institute at Chinchuba, Mandeville, La.

## NASHUA, N. H.

Mr. Mitchell Swett was united in marriage to Miss Clara Louey by Rev. Millette, September 2d. They spent their honeymoon in Bennington, N. H., for several days. They are boarding at W. E. White's for the present. They were given a surprise party on the 10th inst.

Under pretence of going after something she wanted upstairs Miss Swett went to see if everything was ready in the parlor, now in the hands of imaginary enemies. In order to preclude their "victims" suspicions that a surprise was in store for them or to draw them to the parlor, she cried "fire." You would laugh to see how Mitchell rushed after a pail of water, but went to see first "how big was the fire" to use his expression, only to find himself a captive of the "silent" party, much to his chagrin, because the fire was nowhere seen, but they immediately extended congratulations to him and his new wife, who seemed to take everything as a matter of fact. However, they had not got over their surprise when a reading-lamp from Mr. White and Miss Swett, and a parlor table from Mr. F. P. Blodgett were brought in, the lamp already lit, striking a good light. Miss Swett made a presentation speech and Mr. Swett responded thankfully. Refreshments were served, and all did ample justice to them. The evening was passed pleasantly in a social way till a late hour, when they dispersed with their best wishes for Mr. and Mrs. Swett for many years to come.

"Skiver," please rectify the mistake that an election of officers of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission will take place in Keene this year. It does not come till next year, as it takes place every two years.

Mrs. V. B. Wright made her sister, Mrs. Bartlett, of Holyoke, Mass., a flying visit the other week. Miss Sophia Swett went to Portland, Me., to attend the Convention, and reported a grand time.

Circulars of the Convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission are out. A pastor of a Baptist Church,

with whom Mr. White was making arrangements for the use of his church for the purpose of holding it, was seized with paralysis the other day.

By the way, Mr. White will have to make arrangements with another minister, and it will be announced at the Convention.

NASHUA.

## PHILADELPHIA.

At the meeting of All Souls' Club's Council, held last Tuesday evening, the rector, being chairman of the council, declared that the Vice-Presidency held by Mr. Harrison was vacant, and then, upon the unanimous vote of the council, Mr. Harrison's name was dropped from the roll of the club. The vacant position was taken by Mr. Thos. Breen by a ballot given by the council, and it was unanimously agreed that the quarterly business meeting should occur in October, instead of September.

Mr. Palmer, of Nashville, Tenn., was seen at the meeting of All Souls' Club, on that evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett and baby, and Mr. Fred. Buch and Miss Maggie Hoffman, of Norristown, Pa., went over to Laurel Springs, N. J., yesterday noon, where they looked over their own lots, and then enjoyed a very pleasant visit in the Crystal Spring Park and a ride on the lake.

A birthday party was given in honor of Mr. Thos. Conroy at his home last Saturday evening. About sixteen deaf-mutes of both sexes, among whom were Mrs. Gulick, of Trenton, N. J., and Mrs. Tims, of Maryland, were present there, partaking of a good time. A nice collation was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston and their daughter, and Mr. W. Pownall paid a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. Rath, in Wilmington, Del., yesterday.

Mr. H. Stewart Stevenson arrived home from his long journey, and looked happy.

Mr. A. J. McGahan wants these extracts from the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, inserted:

McGuekin and Robinson has been signed the Deaf-Mute Mutuals.

C. F. Stiles did not play up to his usual form in the last game. Surely he has not lost his grip.

The Deaf-Mute Mutuals have decided not to let A. J. McGahan have his release.

During the Deaf-Mute Mutual and Sparta teams' game, Mr. Nicely, of Camden, umpired very satisfactorily.

Mr. James McMonigle and Miss Katie Shieck will be united in marriage next month, the 21st or 22d, in Wilmington, Del.

And Mr. Garretson is to be a married man in the first week of next month.

Genial Mr. Hannold, treasurer of the Apollo Club, expects to live, in either adversity or prosperity, through matrimony next spring.

## A WOMAN STRUCK DUMB.

EASTON, Pa., Sept. 12.—Miss Alta Feller, a young lady of Monroe County, who has been living in Easton for some time, was called home to attend the wedding of her mother at Heiders, a small place near Stroudsburg, and she decided to remain there.

A few days ago she attended a Sunday-School picnic with her brothers and sisters. During the afternoon a number of roughs, who had become intoxicated, came upon the picnic grounds and began insulting the young ladies, and bullying their escorts. The latter stood it for a time, and then showed fight. This suited the roughs, and then a general row was in progress.

FEIGHTENED INTO A SWOON.

Miss Feller watched the affair from a distance, and the girls gathered together in a group. Finally it was said that one of the young men was being killed, and some one called out: "It is young Feller."

At this Miss Feller swooned, and was unconscious for eighteen hours. When she revived, she added to the consternation caused by her condition by not replying to questions, nor uttering a word.

SPEECH AND POWER OF LOCOMOTION GONE.

Moreover, she could not move her lower limbs. It was evident that she was perfectly conscious, and after a time and after many motions, paper and pencil were handed to her, and she wrote: "I cannot hear, nor talk; I cannot move my legs."

She has remained in this condition ever since, and it is not believed that she can recover, as she has been paralyzed by the shock to her nervous system. She is very popular with her friends, and her precarious condition gave them a great shock.—*Philadelphia Record*.

## THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Sept. 14, '91.

## DIED.

STEENROD—Entered into rest on Thursday, September 10th, 1891, at 11:30 P.M., Ella L., wife of Lewis Steenrod, aged 35 years 8 months.

[Philadelphia, Columbus and Cincinnati papers, please copy.]

## Mrs. Steenrod's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ella Steenrod, wife of Lewis Steenrod, Sheriff of Ohio County, W. Va., occurred on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, from the Steenrod residence, on the National Road. Rev. Dr. R. Rush Swope, of St. Matthew's P. E. Church, preached the funeral sermon, and the interment took place at Greenwood. The death of Mrs. Steenrod, following so quickly upon the death of Mr. Steenrod's father, is especially sad. She leaves five children, besides her husband, to mourn her loss. Mrs. Steenrod was the niece of Mr. George W. Steenrod, who died on September first. Her uncle, Mr. T. J. McClurg, of Pittsburgh, is greatly grieved over his double affliction.

At the service held in St. Paul's Church, Canton, Ohio, on September 10th, Rev. Mr. Mann administered Holy Baptism to the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Weckel. Nearly fifteen deaf-mutes were in the large congregation.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and his son Dennison Gallaudet, arrived in this city from Europe, by the Cunard steamer "Umbria," on Saturday last.

## Deaf-Mute Organizations.

In a previous letter of "Montague Tigg," we notice that there are six different associations of the deaf in this city (New York) alone. Yet the silent community have not been very well provided for, as many had hoped for. With the rivalry existing between these organizations, their festivities, etc., have not attracted much attention of the deaf, who seek the privileges given by hearing people to those given by the poorly presided-over associations of the deaf. The past season has been the poorest for years, so far as the writer remembers. With lesser societies, we used to have more enjoyable times, but new aspirants for honors have sprung up, injuring the welfare of the older and more experienced associations. The once famed Gallaudet Club had to take a back seat the pace set by the younger organizations being too hot. The same may be said of the Peet Literary Association.

Now, suppose these six societies should unite and form one association, under an entirely new name and code of officers. What would be the result? First, a clubhouse of their own could be built in some favorite spot in the city, or one purchased there; secondly, a series of entertainments, excursions, etc., could be given with more assurance of success than if given by any of the six different societies; thirdly, the formation would materially benefit the deaf of all classes, and would do more to promote their welfare and popularity among the hearing community than all the six societies in the city put together.

For example, the Manhattan Athletic club rose to its high standard of excellence through the disbanding of minor athletic clubs, whose members sought the benefits of a more high association. Likewise, all the principal clubs of the country. It is just the same with the situation of the deaf of the present day. Here we have some of the best material for the foundation of one of the same kind of clubs, in fact the best, but no notice is taken of the fact, and this city continues to exist without a prominent organization of the deaf to speak of, and the same remains a disgrace to the city while the advantages of the same, being got rid of, lie on the table.

There are the deaf-mute organizations of Chicago, St. Louis, and Philadelphia for example. Why stand by and let others get ahead of us? Let a committee from each society meet and discuss the present outlook for the advancement of their class. A glance at the future spread before us would plainly show the success to be obtained by the combination. What the deaf need is an organization of this kind, in order to arouse their feelings for society.

HURRY SCURRY.

Albert Maxwell, proprietor of the Griswold House, has a highly accomplished daughter, Gertrude E. Maxwell, who, despite the affliction of being deaf and mute, seems inspired by the same sentiments, cognizant of the same beauties in nature and as appreciative of the good things in life as those favored with the senses of which she is deprived. She is now visiting in the northwest territory, and while at Brandon, Manitoba, wrote thus to her father, seeking, as she said, to give him some idea of the pleasures afforded her by the trip: "Upon reaching Manitoba I was most favorably impressed with the country. I find it entirely different from what my imagination pictured it and certainly far beyond my anticipations. Here indeed one finds a country that speaks for itself and any attempt at describing it must fall far short of the reality."



## COLUMBUS.

### Opening of School—Changes and Appointments among Teachers.

### TWO OHIO WEDDINGS.

### With a Variety of Other Notes.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

It is in motion. The school machinery of the Ohio Institution. The button was pressed Wednesday, and the wheel started up to continue in motion for forty-one weeks.

That the coming year will be one fruitful of good results to pupils there is no doubt. Every thing points in that direction at this early stage. With a good school course to guide the teachers by; with men of ability chosen in the profession, at the helm; a corps of teachers second to none in a like institution, and above all, with harmony among them; all these tend to a favorable coming school year.

Tuesday evening, the day before the opening of school there was a teachers' meeting held in the chapel. Strange to say, every teacher with one exception, was on hand. The exception is a new appointment, and cannot be here for several days yet. Superintendent Knott spoke of the next course of study, and what teachers are to do in regard to it the current year. Also of the manual laid down for their government, gave instructions in regard to keeping accounts on a blank prepared by him. There was an interchange of views as to discipline in the school room, particularly to allowing pupils to talk therein when not otherwise employed in their studies. The Superintendent left the matter in the hands of the teachers themselves, as each is master of the room of which he is in charge. It is not always the hearing teacher who preserves the best order. The Superintendent, in his rounds among the schoolrooms last year, while going through the halls, frequently heard pounding on desks, stamping of feet, or crying out, and these sounds did not in all cases come from rooms presided over by deaf teachers, but by hearing ones. Whether this was caused by carelessness or indifference, he did not care to say.

The opening day, Wednesday, was all that could be desired, in a weather sense. It was an ideal September day. The task of attending to the children upon their arrival in Columbus, at the Institution, assigning them beds in the dormitories, marking their clothing, etc., was divided among the officers and teachers. Each had a particular duty to perform, and was kept at it throughout the day. Three of the teachers were at the depot from eight in the morning until nine in the evening, meeting and assisting pupils to omnibuses and cabs, and looking after their baggage. The total arrivals for the day were two hundred and sixty. At this date, Thursday, the total number of pupils registered is about two hundred and seventy-five.

After chapel service of Thursday, the teacher of each class called off his list of pupils and repaired with them to their respective classrooms. The session for the day lasted only until 12:30 o'clock, and the afternoon was allowed pupils to finish unpacking their trunks, arrange their clothing in their drawers, and get ready for real active school work on the morrow.

Another change in the corps of teachers has occurred. To the surprise and regret of all her late associates here, Miss Elizabeth Fay, daughter of Dr. G. O. Fay, who taught here very acceptably last year in the articulation department, tendered her resignation the latter part of last week. The cause for this action is an appointment in the Hartford, Conn., Institution at a higher salary. As her parents reside there, of course it is natural that she should prefer to remain near home when the opportunity is presented, and but for this she should have been found at her old place here. In fact, only several days before her resignation was received, Superintendent Knott had been informed by her father that his daughter would be here at the appointed time for the opening of school. Next came her resignation by wire.

To supply Miss Fay's place in the articulation department, Miss Louise A. Thompson has been transferred to it from the primary department. Miss Feasley will take the class formerly assigned to Miss Thompson. Miss Frances Saunders, formerly both of Illinois and Colorado Institutions, and last year a graduate of Hiram College, this State, has been appointed to teach Miss Feasley's class. The vacancy existing in the 10th primary has been filled by the appointment of Mrs. Leona Sanders, of this city. She has had experience as a teacher, having taught formerly in the public schools of Columbus, and been a teacher in the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home at Xenia, O. She was also for a year a teacher in the grammar

department of a southern college. At the last meeting of the trustees, she was chosen visitors' attendant. Miss Annie Maize, of Delaware Co., takes Mrs. Saunders' place as visitors' attendant.

Mrs. Knott, as clerk to the Superintendent, has resigned, and the place is taken by Mr. Stutz, boys' attendant for about a year past. As this necessitated a new attendant, Mr. David Sharp, son of Storekeeper Sharp, of Holmes & Co., has been selected.

Trinity Chapel, at eight o'clock Wednesday evening, was filled to overflowing with people, both hearing and deaf, who had come to witness the marriage of Mr. Frank S. Willing to Miss Ida M. Jones. Rev. A. W. Mann united the couple. Miss Ella McPeck and Mr. Elmer Elsey acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen respectively. After being united, the couple were taken to the home of Mrs. Sarah Willing, followed by about sixty invited guests, where they received the happy congratulations of all. Following this, the party partook of a splendid repast, prepared in true farm ladies' style; for variety, we haven't seen anything like it for a long while, and as to profusion—well, your farmer's wife is always in it when the inner man is to be looked after. The ice-cream—there was no fraud about it—was the genuine article, and was a present for the occasion from Mrs. H. A. Martin, a sister of Mrs. P. A. Gibson, late of Wheeling, West Va.

Presents in abundance, both useful and ornamental, were showered upon the happy couple. We can give only a partial list of them here. Beautiful lamp with shade, silver butter knife, silver sugar spoon, two pairs of vases, variegated colored pitcher with tumblers and tray, fancy water pitcher, silk pin cushion, two glass castor sets, dozen white napkins, twelve towels, several sets of glassware, fancy tea urn with sugar bowl and cream pitcher to match, table scarf, fine picture with frame, egg cups, a combined bread and cake carver and peeler, celery holder, dozen fruit dishes, bread dish, clock, etc.

Besides the immediate relatives and friends present at the wedding supper, the following deaf-mutes partook of the feast:

Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pier, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Levi F. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Rice, Mr. C. W. Charles, Mr. R. P. McGregor, Misses Mary and Nellie Dandon, Mrs. P. A. Gibson, Mr. Ed. Dandon, Mr. and Mrs. John Leib, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. King, Mrs. Emma Hippler, Mrs. Thomas McGinness, Misses Mary C. Fowles, Alice Prouty, Susie McLain, Maggie Heyl, Ella McPeck, Emma Ek, Carrie Kohner, Annie Rodman, Lizzie Leonard, Mary Moore and Lena Shaffer, also Messrs. Elmer Elsey, August Dunn and John W. Moss.

The bride's outfit was made of brown tulle with gold colored trimmings, brown gloves, and wore at her breast a bunch of lovely roses. The groom was dressed in dark colored clothes, white necktie. They left the next day for Plain City, their future home, where Mr. Willing will carry on farming as an occupation in conjunction with Mr. Levi Taylor. Both received their schooling here. Miss Jones, now Mrs. Willing, has since graduating from school been steadily employed in the State bindery. We can call to mind four young ladies from this department within a little over a year have changed their names. Who will be the next to follow suit.

Rev. Mr. Mann, after the ceremony, baptized the little infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Taylor.

The following card was received in this city during the week by friends of the interested parties:

"Mrs. Julia A. Holland. announces the marriage of her daughter, Hallie Nisbet, to Nelson I. Snyder, Thursday, September third, 1891, Cincinnati, Ohio."

Accompanying the above was a smaller, on bearing

AT HOME AFTER DATE. BLANCHSTER, OHIO.

The above announcements will be news to many of their friends. We join with them in sincerely tendering our congratulations with bushels of wellwishes for their future welfare. Both are most estimable people, and are an honor to their alma mater here. Mr. Snyder is not only a good printer, but also is part proprietor of the Blanchester (Adams Co.) Star. A year ago Miss Holland was offered a position as teacher here, but declined for obvious reasons.

Miss Mary C. Bierce, of Memphis, Tenn., is visiting old acquaintances in Columbus. She was formerly a teacher here.

T. F. Goldsmith, of Grove City, is now in the buggy business for his brother. Deaf-mutes wishing a good buggy or surrey, will do well to call upon him, as he can give them lower terms than any other agency.

Miss Cora Geer, of Somerford, was here Wednesday, having accompanied her little brother to school. Nothing could induce her, not even a wedding, to remain over night in Columbus. As Misses Mary and Clara Burton, of Washington, C. H., were expected at her home the next day.

Mr. William Zorn was the first of the non-resident teachers to return to

Columbus, arriving Monday p.m. His friends here had great difficulty in recognizing him, a heavy growth of beard covering a once beardless face. Reports are to the effect that Willie Rose is quite low with typhoid fever. Miss Nellie Dandon went down to Cincinnati Saturday, and during her stay in the "Queen City" was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bierlein. Mr. Ira Crandon was also down there from Saturday to Monday eve. He reports meeting a number of the Cincinnati deaf-mutes, and what is better still, that all were doing well; none being out of work on account of strikes or dullness in business. Sept. 10, '91.

COLORADO.

POINTS ABOUT THE SILENT FOLKS OUT IN THE WILD AND WOOLLY WEST.

Otis Vance has left Ouray.

Mrs. J. C. Simmons is enjoying a visit in Indiana with her relatives and friends.

Mike Coyne wears a diamond pin as big as a peach. He is prospering in Leadville.

Where is C. H. Angle? His many friends in Colorado would like to hear from him.

Jacob Rodmiller will shortly return from his piscatorial jaunt in the mountains. He is an expert with the rod.

The Institution opened for the ensuing term last Wednesday. Superintendent Ray made arrangements with the authorities of Wyoming and Idaho to admit the children at \$800 per year. A large increase over former years is expected.

A. J. Lamoreaux and Floyd Mount, both mute printers in Denver, were going along Larimer street in that city the other night, and were assaulted by a crowd of toughs on a corner. After Lamoreaux received a severe blow on the head, two policemen came along, and were about to arrest them, when the matter was explained.

Messrs. Harah and Rogers have returned to Kansas after an enjoyable vacation in this State. Come again.

Emil Nicklaus, well known in Chicago silent circles, is playing ball this summer with the Pueblos, the champions of Southern Colorado. He is a brilliant outfielder and bats like a veteran, and his base-running is all that could be desired. In fact, he is hitting harder than any man in the Pueblos. In eight consecutive games he has made twenty hits.

William Eaton, who received his education at the Western Pennsylvania Institution several years ago, is working at the steel works in Pueblo, and is as steady as a clock.

Miss Ada King has been engaged by the board of trustees of the Colorado Springs School to take charge of the department formerly occupied by Miss Thompson, who has accepted a position at Columbus, Ohio. Miss King had twelve years' experience, and comes highly recommended.

Charles R. Nellie chartered a "special car" last week, and left for Hot Springs, Ark., to test the curative powers of the world-famous springs. The Kendall Green lad is troubled with a very bad case of catarrh, but he will never give it up as long as there is breath in him.

Recently a deaf and dumb peddler arrived in Denver from Chicago, and wanted to go aloft. He tried chloroform and "Rough on Rats." He didn't go up, but got as near heaven as most Chicago men do—in the cooler.

The publication of the Index will be resumed next week with G. W. Veditz at the head of its helm. Mr. Veditz is a gentleman whom it is indeed a pleasure to meet, and is a credit to the profession.

A paragraph clipped from the Pueblo Evening Star—

"C. J. Smith, of Bessemer, has the only carrier pigeons in Pueblo. Three are young birds and eight old ones. All were brought from the east and one pair has a record of having flown over 500 miles in one day. Some time next week Mr. Smith will take this pair to Denver and turn them loose from the News office to see what time they can make it in home. If a match could be arranged with other birds he would make it."

Pigeon flying is a branch of sport that has not reached Pueblo yet, but in the east quite an interest is taken in it and in Europe it is becoming so popular that every one almost knows something of it. In the armies, the carrier pigeon service is a regular branch the same as engineers and sappers, and the possibilities of its effectiveness in carrying dispatches is almost unlimited. It will, no doubt, be better understood here after a few exhibitions have been given by Mr. Smith.

J. C. Simmons, manager of the Casino mine at Idaho Springs, maintains his reputation as one of the best mining men in the West. His mine was the scene of a peculiar discovery a few days ago. In the north wall of the lower level, a shot which was fired in order to place a set of timbers, disclosed an immense body of ore. The level had been driven nearly 100 feet, within a few feet of this rich vein, and never yielded a dollar. Mr. Simmons is very much elated over the find. He has put an extra force of men to work, and the output of the Casino will be considerably increased. The mine employs twenty-one men and produces an average of \$5,000 per month.

Sept. 8, '91.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Sept. 20.—Cleveland, 10:45 A.M., celebration of the Holy Communion.

" 20.—Cleveland, 4 P.M., evening prayer and sermon.

NINETY.

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At Trinity Church, Columbus, Ohio, on Wednesday



## NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

During the past two weeks, Mrs. I. L. Peet has been seriously ill, and grave fears were entertained that her death was only a matter of a few days. Happily, since Saturday last, a change for the better has brought hope and encouragement, and while not yet out of danger, the prospects of ultimate recovery are becoming more and more bright. Her sickness is caused by hemorrhage of the brain. Two consultations by eminent New York physicians were held last week.

A Mrs. Jackson, and her two daughters and son, were interested visitors to the industrial department last week. They were shown through the different shops by Superintendent Brainerd. Mr. Brainerd's granddaughter, Miss Grace Krum, was also with them.

Among the deaf visitors to the printing office last Wednesday, was Mr. T. McCarthy, formerly of Philadelphia, but now residing and working in Brooklyn. It was his first visit to the Institution. He was educated in Dublin.

Mr. Ronald Douglas and his camera were prominent features around the Institution last week. He brought with him a number of "gem" pictures of various parts of the school—both inside and outside—and it did not take long to dispose of them, as they were first-class productions. He afterwards made a negative of the interior of the superintendent's office. Mr. Douglas is a graduate of the New York Institution, and has been in business as a photographer for nearly twenty years. He has contributed articles of merit for magazines devoted to photography. Mr. Douglas' specialty is outdoor work, and the specimens of his work that can be seen in nearly every institution on this side of the Rocky Mountains, vouch for his skill as an artist in photography.

Mrs. Thomas Clarke, formerly Miss Lottie Kirkland, was kicked in the head by a horse, at Little Rock, Ark., and is not expected to live. She learned the art of "articulation teaching" at this institution, and afterwards became a teacher in the institution at Little Rock, under Prof. Francis D. Clarke, who was for many years a teacher at Fanwood. Three or four years ago, Miss Kirkland married Prof. Clarke's brother, and last year resigned her position as teacher. Mrs. Clarke's parental home is within a few blocks of the New York Institution, and she is known and esteemed by the teachers and officers as well as a good many of the pupils, all of whom will regret to learn that her life is so sadly imperiled.

Prof. Jones has added another olive branch to his little family. The latest and cunningest is a little girl, who arrived on Tuesday, September 1st. He desires his old classmates at college, Prof. Dudley Webster George and Prof. George Moredock Teegarden, to bear in mind that this is No. 5.

Quite a number of pupils, and one two officially connected with the Institution, witnessed the two ball games between New York and Cleveland, on Saturday last, at the Polo Grounds. Adjoining the ball grounds is the new "Manhattan Field," and on the same day the championship athletic games were held. These drew a goodly number of deaf-mutes.

Messrs. R. R. Tweed, R. E. Maynard, and Frank Stryker called to see their friends here on Sunday last.

Prof. Fox has been examining Miss Nellie Price, of Brooklyn, for admission to the National Deaf-Mute College, and the papers have been sent to Washington. This is the third candidate this year. Misses May Martin and Bertha Block, who took a special course under Prof. Fox for a year, both passed, the former being admitted to the Freshman Class, and the latter to the Introductory Class. Miss Martin was educated at the New York Institution, and carried off the gold medal last June. Miss Block, prior to her course with Prof. Fox, attended the Lexington Avenue School. Miss Price, we believe, was also educated at the latter school.

A few years ago, Mrs. Turner, who has charge of the Institution linen room, transplanted a portion of a peach tree whose proximity to the piazza had condemned it to fall before the woodman's axe. The little twig grew into a tree, and on this tree to-day can be seen a burden of luscious red-ripe peaches.

In the steward's office is hung a large and handsomely lithographed representation of Machinery Hall, of the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1893. The building is of Doric style, and in the foreground is a small lake on which a modern American steam launch and a Venetian gondola are supposed to be gliding to and fro.

Messrs. Martin Taylor, Alton Odom, and Amos Barton, three college students on their way to Kendall Green, called. At the Institution, on Tuesday afternoon they proceeded to Philadelphia.

Saturday, the 12th inst., was the birthday of Miss Mabel Fish, and Miss Logue of Yonkers, N. Y., called to see her. In the afternoon they both went to the former's home in the city, where we understand a celebration took place.

Miss Frankie Hawkins, while on her way from Oswego, N. Y., to Trenton, N. J., made a brief call on Miss Prudence Lewis, on the 14th inst.

The numerous friends of Mr. G. S. Porter are glad that he has nearly

recovered from that ever troublesome "Asthma" that used to make life almost unendurable to him. A few days ago he left for Little Rock, Ark., to resume his duties as foreman of the printing office of the Deaf-Mute Institution and publisher of the *Deaf-Mute Optic*.

### The Late George W. Steenrod.

STAUNTON, VA., Sept. 10, 1891.  
DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I believe that your paper will have announced to the public the passing away at Wheeling of George W. Steenrod, so well known throughout the deaf-mute world, before this letter reaches you. He expired on the 1st inst., aged seventy-eight years. Yesterday afternoon, I had the pleasure of receiving a long letter from his married daughter and two daily papers from the grieving widow, both concerning his illness and decease.

His final departure was a terrible blow to the affectionate family, although his physician had prepared them for it two weeks before. His health had been failing for several months, and at last the whole system broke down. And it was only nature fighting with the vitality and in the struggle the life that was so grand and strong finally gave up the struggle. His peaceful countenance indicated to them his faith was not in vain, but that he had sought refuge under the shadow of His wings. He wanted to be at rest. All through his suffering, his only complaint was "I am so weary" and so "tired." His daughter said, "My mother, the best and truest woman that ever lived, is bearing her sorrow so bravely, looking forward to the general resurrection when the dead shall be quickened and be united never to separate again." The widow's brother, Thomas McClurg and his wife, with their interesting daughters (not mutes) attended the funeral, and remained till the 7th, when they left for home.

On the 1st inst., Mr. Steenrod breathed his last in Pleasant Valley near Wheeling, after an illness of several months, aged seventy-eight years. He was universally esteemed by those with whom he came in contact. I always admired him very much as a noble hearted gentleman with a pleasant countenance. His personal appearance was so grand, that he passed for a speaking gentleman, moving in high society. The bereaved family have the deepest and sincerest sympathy where he was so well known and highly respected. He was born in Wheeling in 1813, and lived there all his life, and was, therefore, called one of the oldest and most respected citizens. When he was two years old, he lost his hearing and speech. He received an education at the Philadelphia deaf-mute school. After his graduation he became a farmer which trade he followed until he retired some time ago.

His funeral was largely attended, there being nearly sixty carriages in the concourse. The pall bearers were Judge James B. Rodgers, Judge Melvin, Judge Cochran, M. T. Carr, Jos. Bedillion, Joseph L. Dubois, George R. Taylor and John W. Mitchell. On Thursday afternoon, the 3d, the interment was made at Greenwood Cemetery, Rev. Dr. Snopce and Rev. Dr. Brittingham, Episcopal ministers, both conducting the solemn service. The choir of St. Matthew's church, of which he was a *communicant*, sang several hymns at the house and grave.

His wife, who survives him, was Miss Elizabeth A. McClurg, of Pittsburgh, educated at Philadelphia. Two of their four children (all speaking) are spared to the widow, one being Louis Steenrod, Sheriff of Ohio Co., where they reside, and the other being Mrs. P. Zane. A brother of Mr. Steenrod's was once a member of Congress. Every time I went to Wheeling, Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod treated me at their residence with unaffected hospitality. When he and myself went to the city, I noticed that the citizens bowed to him everywhere, which showed that they esteemed him as a gentleman. His farm looked so beautifully cultivated, that I felt at home at their comfortable house during my stay. I found him as pleasant a conversationalist as if he could hear and speak well. I think it proper to say something about his father, Daniel Steenrod. I remember the late Geo. W. Steenrod told me that he represented Wheeling and the county in the Legislature of Virginia several times, if I do not mistake. His father was a pioneer of the place where the sad event, alluded to, has occurred. He superintended as a contractor the construction of a part of the National road through Pleasant Valley. Hon. Henry Clay, while in Congress, advocated earnestly the building of the National road between Baltimore and Wheeling, and to his great joy the bill was passed. I feel proud to have travelled over that road several times, before the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was put in operation.

I must not omit to say that the late Mr. Steenrod was a splendid surfer swimmer at sea watering places. He could easily swim a long distance from shore, despite his age. Mr. Steenrod was one of the Vice-Presidents of the National Deaf-Mute Convention at Washington, D. C., if I am right.

I cannot conclude this, without feeling deep sympathy with the bereaved family in their great bereavement. God console them.

I leave this evening for Louisville, Ky., to fill my appointment next Sunday.

Yours sincerely,  
JOHN TURNER.

## FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

The JOURNAL comes to its subscribers regularly, but on the other hand, the *Silent World's* subscribers are awfully disgusted at its irregularity.

John F. Magear has been appointed on the commission, by Gov. Pattison, for a school for training deaf-mutes at Mount Airy, or Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Miss C. Biery, of Burke County, Pa., entertained a party of her friends, at the house of Miss Dora Kintzel, in Philadelphia, one Saturday evening in July. A pleasant time was had in playing games of various kinds, and in doing justice to the nice refreshments served.

Mr. Evan H. Hartman, of Wayne, Pa., was in Chestnut Hill, Pa., recently.

Mr. John P. Detweiler, of Danville, Pa., enjoyed his vacation with his aunt, at Chestnut Hill, throughout the summer, returning home last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Detweiler, of Harboro, Pa., accompanied by John P. Detweiler, went over to Lincoln Park, N. J., and spent a day enjoyably.

Messrs. Edwin D. Wilson and John P. Detweiler were in Atlantic City, and enjoyed the fine surf bathing, on the 16th of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Clark, of Northumberland, Pa., were visiting their friend, Frank Detweiler, a jeweller, at Danville, Pa., recently.

Mr. Tom Nankivell, of Bloomsburg, Pa., was in Danville on the Fourth of July. He is always well dressed, and is a tailor by trade, with which business he is satisfied.

REPORTER.

Sept. 6, '91.

## Clothing.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14, 1891.

Hats and shoes and furnishing goods are as much a part of our trade as clothing, and we think we conduct all these departments about as well as possible.

When a dealer eliminates from his stock whatever is inferior in quality and sticks to good things at moderate prices, it is only a question of time and enterprise when he will gather a large custom. That is precisely our plan of building up our business.

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A GOOD chance to make money for the right man. I will sell my copyright of "Lord's Prayer" in the sign-language and a hundred or two cards with it, as I cannot attend to it myself. Something new and will take well among the people. For further information, address to JOHN L. RANDOLPH, 518 Queen Street, Norfolk, Va.

FOR SALE—Deaf and Dumb single-hand-ed alphabet card electrotypes, \$1; 25 complimentary cards, 10 cents; 50 cards, 20 cents; 100 cards, 35 cents; without name, or 100 cards with name, 50 cents; large plates, 4x7 1-2 inches, \$2.25.

AGENTS Wanted—To buy and sell needle packages; Red, 60 cents per dozen; Blue, 48 cents per dozen; forty papers of needles, 25 cents; 100 alphabet cards, 4x7 1-2 inches, \$2.25.

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## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

### ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1890, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the promotion of a social and suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church, 281 Cedar Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Harry E. Assistant President; Wm. G. Harrison, First Vice-President; Mrs. M. J. Style, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summit Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

### APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole story roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia, and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1890-'92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, Henry Blankenship; Secretary, J. H. Lewis; Assistant Secretary, Wm. G. Harrison; Treasurer, E. D. Wilson. All communications should be addressed to the secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

### BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: A. Braniff, President; W. McGilroy, Vice-President; J. W. L. Unsworth, Secretary; E. Underwood, Treasurer; and Jas. H. Moorey, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is No. 726 St. Peter St.

### CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. Officers, Theodore Grady, Vice-President; Koosuth Selig, Secretary; Wm. H. Winslow, Treasurer; Henry J. McCoy, Librarian; Frank B. Shattuck, Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday of each month, alternate at 8 P.M. Correspondence to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

### MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Boylston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Wigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. L. A. Blanchard; Treasurer, Mrs. F. W. Wood; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Relief Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Acheson, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler, Mrs. John Magee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Rosindale, Mass.

### CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenhelm. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, E. Souweine, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

### GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

### GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City. President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Secretary, Geo. Lindemann; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 220 East 82d Street.

### GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows: Willie E. White, President; 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Mrs. Minna Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

### PASA-PAS CLUB.

The object of this Chicago organization is to promote social and literary culture among its members. The club's headquarters is in the centre of the city, situated in the building on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, facing the Court House. The parlors are open to members and visitors at all hours of the day. Regular business meetings occur on the first Saturday evening of each month. Officers for the year 1891 are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Colby, Vice-President; G. A. Christensen, Treasurer; William White, Sergeant-at-Arms; O. H. Regensburg, Secretary, of 2424 Washington Avenue, to whom all communications should be addressed.

### THE ALBANY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Society holds its meeting at the Sunday School rooms of St. Paul's Church, on Jay Street, every Thursday evening at half seven, from the first Thursday in October to the first Thursday in April, and at eight o'clock, from April to October. The society extends its entertainment to mute strangers and guests in Albany, or in the suburbs, and its object is to promote the moral and intellectual welfare of the deaf by having lectures, debates and story-telling. The officers are: President, Myron R. Palmer; Vice-President, Matthew J. Kendrick; Secretary, May D. Henry; Treasurer, John DeWillegar; Critic, Chas. F. Mail; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Thure E. Carlman. The Secretary's address is No. 8 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

### THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at the residence of its members. The officers are as follows: Frank F. Andrews, President; Mr. James Glibney, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward Matthews, Secretary. The secretary's address is 281 Cedar Street.

### ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves welcome. Officers: President, William T. Campbell; Vice-President, Louis Jacoby; Secretary, William E. Guss; Treasurer, John E. Campbell; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter A. Kyle; Trustees, William F. Stock-sick and Marcus H. Kerr. The Secretary's address is No. 2314 Carr Street.

### THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. W. N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 15th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its objects are to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theo. A. Froehlich, President; A. J. Laing, Vice-President; Fred. Peak, Second Vice-President; S. M. Brown, Secretary; Max Miller, Treasurer; T. W. Haight, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 4 Dominick Street, New York City.

### THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officiated by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Higelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer; State Director, J. C. For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Giddings, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 88 Addison St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

### THE BAT STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and of the deaf-mute in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

### THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldwell; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bonfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

### THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M. in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month, and its object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. B. Bart; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Club and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 439 First Ave., West Troy, N. Y.

### THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at the Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

### THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 25, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1890 are Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; Joseph W. Soper and Edward Mulenbly Directors.

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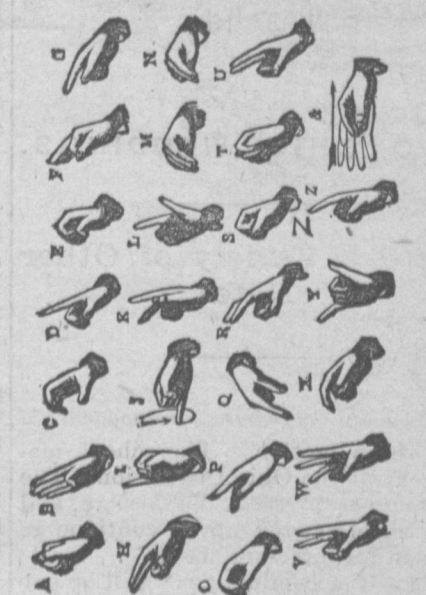
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